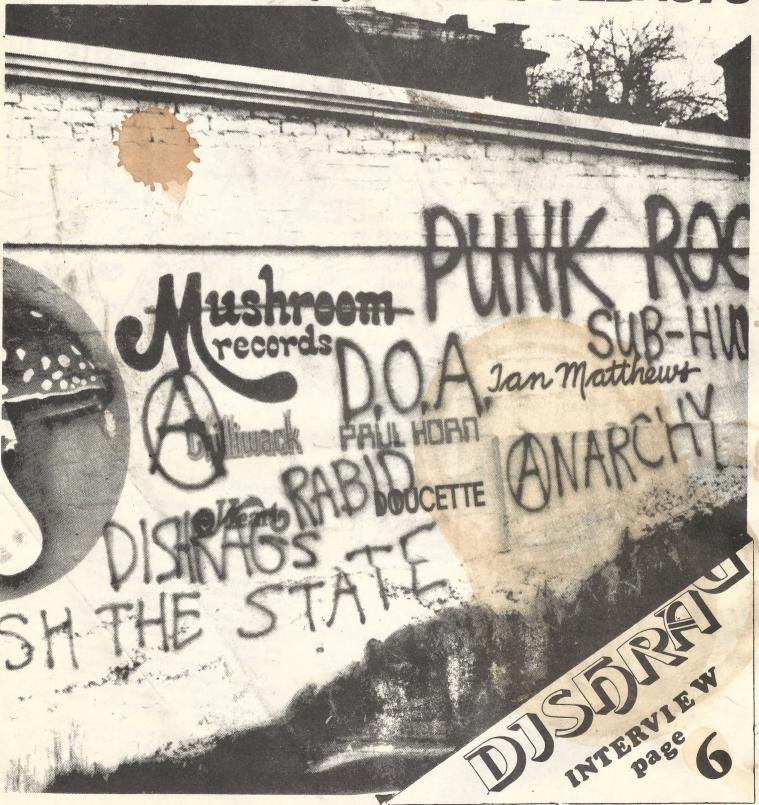
WAGANT LOT

25 CENTS (don't pay)no.1 JAN.~FEB. 1979



Vacant Lot received the following statement after Tom Lucas was pied, Thursday, Jan. 18.

COMMUNIQUE

Tonight, the Anarchist Party of Canada (Groucho Marxist) hurled a banana cream pie into the face of a moron, Vancouver's Plastic "Rock" spokesman Tom Lucas. We took action live on the Vancouver Show, a program he uses as a platform to promote commercial muzak. His support of mindnumbing disco machinemusic and his continuing diatribes against punk are typical of DJ's and other spokesmen of the music industry who, for years, have attempted to take genuine rebel music, water water down to John Travolta mush, then sell it—our own culture—back to us at \$7.29 a shot.

Lucas and his meaningless music must be flushed down the toilet bowl of history. He is the enemy of rock n' roll and rebellion.

We're rockers and rebels so eat punk boot
Lucasse.

With Amarchist Greetings, Amarchist Party of Canada (Groucho Marxist)



"O.K., Louie, throw out your pie and come out with your hands up!"



Special to The Washington Post

MADRID—
Anarchism is spreading in Spain—
particularly among disenchanted urban
youth who reject all forms of authority.

*Spain's new anarchists are followers of the 19th century Russian revolutionary Michael Bakunin and his Italian disciples. Michael Bakunin and his Italian disciples. Yet they advocate marijuana smoking and Yet they advocate marijuana smoking and their own brand of rock music, and emtheir own brand of rock music, and emtheir own brand of rock music, and emtheir elders at rallies by making barress their elders at rallies by making love on the grass. They dress punk-style love on the grass. They dress punk-style and do all they can to upset the conservation middle class.

The favorite anarchist rock singer is Ramoncin. When he performs, young anarchists pack the house and—to show that archists pack the house and—to show that they don't even respect the man they have made into a star—they throw empty beer

cans at him.

Spanish authorities have ample powers to crack down on anarchists. "Few people defend us." said Juanito. 22. a Madrid libertarian. "They think of us as punks or bomb throwers."



POLY

REALLY HAPPENING..."

Polystyrene of X-Ray Spex wants
to know -"Did You Do It Before You Read
About It?" - she did and she's an original.
Lurex twin-sets and pearls - a half-caste
woman from Brixton, South London, England
- with a brace on her teeth, a mind like
a sci-fi cartoon and a screeching,
feeling voice.

"Ny songs are based on things around me, things of today as opposed to just writing about love or fantasy. I write things that are really happening..."

And things have been happening for Poly and X-Ray Spex since they first played at the Roxy in London and cut a single with "They say little girls should be seen and not heard but I say - BONDAGE UP YOURS!" and the flip side I'm a Cliche.

She's not doing your usual male stereotype of a female singer, nor is she trying to be a man. She writes all her songs and means what she writes, feels it - she's not a poseur.

"You do sometimes get kids that just dress up in the gear but haven't got any genuine motivation, they're just doing it because its the in thing. I mean the Sex Pistols started all that up - wearing ripped up stuff. Now its only the new ones coming into it that dress like that. Again, its part of the media image and they probably feel that to be a punk you have to adopt that kind of dress, act mean. That's fascist - having to conform to set criteria." (March 78)

Poly doesn't conform to punk or to any female stereotype.

"I don't want to, I dont see why I should - I'm doing my job, I'm singing, I'm having a good time. Other people are having a good time, everything I've got to say is in my songs, it isn't in showing my tits, so thats all there is to it...."

One of her songs on their new album Germfree Adolescence goes:
"When I put my make-up on
The pretty little mask not met
That's the way a girl should be
In a consumer society."



One way to survive in a plastic world is to caricature it and transform it - instead of resiliently trying to ignore its existence, like the hippies and the "be natural" ites. Hit back at it with even grosser vulgarity - If its styrofoam you want TAKE THIS! AND THIS! UP YOURS YOU ASSHOLES!

"I don't see punk as being violent. I think its more that people are on the defensive, more aware of somebody else shitting on them. It isn't open where you expose yourself totally to other people and say lets be free, lets be in love. The attitude is more paranoid and cynical than that because its aware of vices and social wrongs." (Poly)

As she says it in her song:

"I know I'm artificial
But don't put the blame on me
I was reared with applicances,
In a consumer society".

The best thing about Polystyrene is that no-one is going to be able to copy her or follow her fashion - and carry it off - because she's too individual and she's changing all the time.

Marian Malignant

PHEF 4 LOCAI SHIT

I had already written an article on "Punk in Vancouver" but after seeing the Ramones and Devo concerts I had to write the following.

Local bands are being ripped off by Perryscope (Poopyscoop) Productions to play as warm-up acts for the "big name bands." After the Ramones show I found out that D.O.A., who had opened the show, had only made \$150. That didn't sound that bad until I heard that the Ramones were guaranteed \$3,000, and rumours that they made up to \$4,500. The Pointed Sticks, who opened the show for Devo, got a bit of a better deal by playing two shows. I think I can accurately speculate that they made \$300-\$350. But the Sticks got no sound check and, as a result, the first set lacked somewhat in sound quality.

I can't say that I didn't enjoy the Ramones and Devo, because they were two of the best shows I had ever seen. But I can't help but think that the Pointed Sticks and D.O.A. are not far behind. These bands, and others around town (Subhumans, Dishrags and the Rabid), are all candidates for warm-up acts. They all work hard, play well (most of the time) and make fuck all money for doing it. When the gigs at halls and clubs like the Quadra and the Windmill the crowd is usually the same people, with just a few new faces each time. The only time they get to be exposed to a large crowd is when they open the show at the Commodore.

I don't want to totally slag Perryscope in this article because they're the only production company in Vancouver to take the chance of booking Punk and New Wave (fuck I hate that name) bands. By the turnout at the last three concerts I can see that the scene is finally starting to grow. But I'm really amazed at how many people can turn up their noses at the local bands and never show up at local gigs yet once a band like Blondie come to town they stand outside and buy tickets from scalpers for up to \$30. People like that should be shot. I wish that one out of every ten of the fucking jock nifty assholes, who cut down punk rock and the local bands when they've never heard them, would come to a gig or listen to a record or something before they pass judgement. And what can you do as a hard-core punk fan? Well, support what you feel to be real punk and

if there's something you think should be changed speak up, revolt, break windows--just do something to let society know that you won't take the shit that they feed us. This whole thing will only go as far as we make it go. So help us destroy music and society in the form it is now known. Fuck you jock nifties.

-- Cosmic Spastick

PUOTATIONS OF CHAIRMAN-VACANT

The forces of oppression have been flexing their muscles recently in the form of a crackdown on posterers. Several people have been busted, and in the most recent case, the offender was given three months probation. If you think that that sucks, get together with a few friends and plot resistance and retaliation.

Bored? Like to have a little (destructive) fun? If so, here's a couple of ideas:

You may have roticed the barrenness of many Vancouver walls. Well, if you would like to combine artistry and vandalism, take spray can in hand and create.

New! From the people who brought you the H-bomb, another marvel of modern technology: Plastic Steel, a squeeze tube of guck that hardens to a metal-like consistency in about eight hours. This delightful little toy can be used to great advantage on locks of pig institutions such as banks, schools, and radio stations (don't forget the back doors).

Until next issue, have fun, don't get caught, make trouble, and remember, the urge to destroy is also a creative urge.

P.S. Coming next month, the return of that great sixties organization, International Vandalism.

YOURSELF ha!

Q: BDPED??REVOLT! kill! zz?

The Vacant Lot recently took its tape recorder to the Windmill where we asked local punk luminaries (everyone at the concert): "What is boredom?"

Boredom is listening to the government; listening to what Trudeau has to say. Boredom is listening to him tell us what we need in the way of things. We're tired of hearing Trudeau.

Brick Banana

Boredom to me is The Body Shop.
The bands there are so top forty. If
they can't play top forty music they
can't play there. And they never play
their own songs.

Dawn Christianson

Getting kicked out of good bands Brad Kunt

Sitting on the shitter and you can't get nothing out. That's boredom.

Mad Dog

Living in this fucked up town.

Jon Doe

Boredom is a state of mind brought on by a lack of worthwhile things to do. Gerry Useless

Boredom is having to fucking do something that somebody else tells you to do.

Cary Harrington

Me. Tom Lucas

Boredom is waking up in the morning and wanting to go back to sleep again because you have nothing better to do.

Nick Jones

Boredom is sitting at home listering to the same album over and over; and having nothing to do. No drugs, no beer, no nothing. That's boredom.

Sid Sick

Boredom is Canada

Randy Rampage
I have no idea. I'm too bored to
comment.

Joey Shithead _

Disco.

Nancy Smith

Boredom is everyday life under capitalism.

Bernard.

Beredom made me a punk.
Dale

Christmas.

Ed Mikitka/Harry Gimble

Boredom is like too much to do and not enough money.

Amon.

Boredom is America's favourite pastime. Linda Andrews.

Boredom is people who don't want to change.

Marian Malignant



It's sort of like sitting around. You've got nothing to do. You've got four walls staring at you. And you just sit there.

Cathy
Fuck, it's a lot of nothing. People are like rats you know. You can get through a really small hole if you try. Your body gets through a small hole. But people are kinda looking for a big hole and it's not there.

Ian Tiles

SMÄSH thè State(s)

SHRIP Sher yiew with Dale, Scout + Jade

Jade of the Dishrays...
(It's the only graphic we had to use...)

WE HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE
IN VICTORIA WITH FRIENDS.
WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY"

Conversation between Dishrags and Vacant Lot at the White Lunch, Jan. 14.

VL: How did you get into punk when were living in Victoria? Was there a punk scene there?

Jade: We came to Vancouver and saw the Furies play and liked what they were doing.

VL: You've been together longer (since July '77) than any other local group. What sort of changes have you noticed?

Dale: I think that its settled a lot.
It's not as punky wild and new anymore.

Scout: It's picking up. It was sort of lagging a while ago when there was no energy or anything but things are starting to pick up again now.

VL: Do you think it's growing in a positive way. Are they getting into it cause they like punk or because they think its a new "in" scene they can become a part of? Jade: I think its both. Some people sort of realizing what's happening and they want to get into it and some people just go to it for something to do.

VL: How do you think your own music has changed?

Jade: Well, the change from covers to originals.

VL: What sort of things do you write about?

Jade: A lot about Victoria. The smallness of it; like thinking of it in that point of view and old school friends who we never liked and didn't like us. No, we had a lot of trouble in Victoria with friends. We didn't have any. (Laugh ter...)

VL: So you didn't like Victoria?

Scout: No, not at all. Victoria didn't like us.

VL: What do you think of the idea that punk has been a movement for social change?

Jade: We're not really a very political band.

Dale: Well, it was like being in Victoria, B.C., and just being tied down by parents and all that shit and just getting away from it and writing about it. It's just general.

VL: How do you feel about playing with the Clash on the 31st?

Jade: Great. That's the biggest break we've ever had. We're pretty excited arbout it. Best band we could have backed up too. Best band in the world.

VL: How much are you setting paid? I hear that some of the local bands are really getting ripped off at those Commodore gigs.

Dale: We don't know yet. We have to discuss it with them soon. The reason we got the Clash was because they requested all female bands.

VL: The Clash did. Did they say why or anything?

Jade: Well, they always play with allgirl bands in London. Another reason we got it was because we were going to get Blondie, but they didn't want an all girl band or a new wave band.

VL: For a long time you were the only women playing punk around Vancouver. A lot of people look at punk as a male thing. They expect to see Johnny Rotten when they go to gigs so did you get any hassles from either punks or from people cutside the punk scene?

Jade: No, we never got hassled, but sometimes we weren't taken very seriously.

Scout: It makes us mad when a guy would come and see us and think "Oh, they're girls and not very good" or else "they're doing okay because they're girls."
But, I mean, like we're not going out

there and saying "Well, look, you guys just fuck off, we're playing good too." We're not taking that attitude either.

Dale: I think that each of us has our own feelings on discrimination and against women and shit like that, and each of us are for the Women's Liberation movement in a certain sense. Its just that it's not what our band stands for.

VL: Do you know how much it will cost at the Commodore?

Dale: I hope that it doesn't cost very much. They've been charging outrageous prices for these things. You can go see bands in Seattle before they come up here and they're just so much less. Blondie was two bucks in Seattle and \$6.50 up here.

VL: Have you checked out the Seattle punk club?

Dale: Yeah. We've been down to Seattle a couple of times.

VL: It seems that a lot of people up here don't like the Seattle scene?

Jade: They're weird. They're so much

into the fashion act and stuff.

Dale: One thing I noticed when we went down there, we once went into a place called the monastery where there was about three bands playing and we were there before it started, like in the afternoon, when the bands were just sort of getting set up. In each corner there was a different band with all their equipment and they didn't associate with each other at all. Like, they didn't talk with each other at all. They just sort of looked like

VL: What do you think you will be doing in five years?

they hated each other. Yeah, it's

Dale: I might be dead in five years.

VL: Why do you say that?

weird.

Dale: Because as you get older, you start to get more and more bored.

PAGE 8 A Blast from the past

Throughout this wandering of humanity known as civilization, youth have revolted against authority and all its ridiculous restraints. It is not, however, until the Eighteenth Century that this revolt takes on its modern and more familiar aspects. D.A.F. Sade, better known as the Marquis De Sade, the greatest poet of his era, is the first apostle of Revolt. This most maligned and persecuted of all men, hated and flouted all laws and authority. He believed that people should live according to their desires and that pleasure directed by the imagination should be the goal of life.

At the beginning of the Nineteenth Century the Romantic Revolt began to develop. Its finest exponant was Shelly. This Anarchist and Atheist, at a time when both were considered serious crimes, was the great classical example of Wild Youth, living to total excess and dying at age 29.

Out of the collapse of the Romantic Revolt developed the Bohemians (meaning Gypsies or foot-loose ones). The Bohemians were the first anti-Establishment youth sub-culture, the ancestor of the Beats, Hippies and Punks. These decadent, drugged and strangely clothed young people were found in great number on the barricades in the revolutions of 1848. Associated with the Bohemians were Edgar Allen Poe and Baudelaire.

The two greatest Bohemian poets of the Nineteenth Century were Rimbaud and Lautremont. Rimbaud felt that the poet should be a shaman of rebellion, disorienting all senses to heighten the imagination, the end result of which was to "Change Life." Lautremont, a mysterious figure who died at 24 wrote the first truly Surrealist novel, The Song of Maldoror. This work, considered by many to be the most obscene and blasphemous book of all time, is both a hymn to the Anti-Christ and a scathing allegory of capitalism.

During the latter half of the Nine-teenth Century the Anarchists and Nihilists, inspired by the Satanic Michael Bakunin, begin to cause trouble. This Russian visionary is best known for the statement that "The urge to destroy is a creative urge." Evidently the Sex Pistols were familiar with the spirit of Michael Bakunin.

The most famous of the Anarchist terrorists who followed the concept of 'propaganda of the deed' was Ravachol. Grave-robber, burglar and thief, he was the enemy of all authority and conventional morality. Angered by the murder of a number of strikers by the police, he started a campaign of bombings in Paris. He was finally captured and was guillotined. Ravachols exploits were made into a song called La Ravachole. This became a big hit -- the first punk hit -- with the poor and working people of France. ("Let's dance the Ravachole/ Long live the sound of explosion! Ah that will be fine/All the bourgeois will have a taste of the bomb/All the bourgeois will be blown up.)

The Anarchists continued their attacks well into the Twentieth Century. One group of young crazies, known as the Bonnot Gang were the first to use stolen automobiles as getaway cars in bank robberies. Finally captured in 1913 after an immense gun battle, several members of the gang were guillotined. One member who escaped this fate, Victor Serge, went on to become a well known novelist.

To most intelligent people the First World War marked the end of this vile civilization. It was only natural that the DADA movement would erupt out of these feelings. Dadaism was opposed to the pretensions of 'Art' and 'literature' and the public were scandalized by its 'readymades' such as Marcel Duchamps' Fountain (a urinal). Readings by the Romanian Dadaist poet Tristan Tzara developed into

brawls as the horrified bourgeoisie attacked their tormentors.

Surrealism logically developed out of the Dadaist revolt. A number of French Dadaists such as Andre Breton, Benjamin Peret and Louis Aragon felt that the simplistic negativism of Dada was not enough. Inspired by the personal example of the wild man Jacques Vache and the writings of Freud they began to explore the subconscious as an area for inspiration. By 1924, the Surrealist Movement, with its emphasis upon the Imagination as the source of knowledge, Desire as the motivation of existence and rejection of the 'Rationality' of Western society, began to assault the public.

Throughout the 20's and 30's the Sur-

created realists, in open revolt, many scandals and manifestations. Unfortunately, authority managed to triumph over them as it did Dillinger and the Spanish Revolution of 1936. Relegated to the graveyard as an 'artistic school' by the academic pimps, vilified by Communist and Fascist alike, ridiculed by the puerile daubings of the charlatan Dali, Surrealism led an underground existence for years. Unfortunately ignored by the Beats (who should have known better) and the Hippies (who were too illiterate and stupid to know) Surrealist elements are being manifested in the new youth revolt, PUNK!

- Larry Gambone



Beats, Hips, Yips, & Punks

The media often presents punks as a bunch of weirdos who suddenly appeared out of nowhere in 1977 and are disappearing just as quickly. But, in fact, punk is just one of several rebel youth cultures that have developed since the end of World War II and its roots are closely linked to those other cultures.

Although several youth cultures had emerged in Europe, no large-scale youth cultures developed in N. America before the 1950's. Prior to that time young people and old people generally (with some exceptions) listened to the same music, danced the same dances, went to the same films.

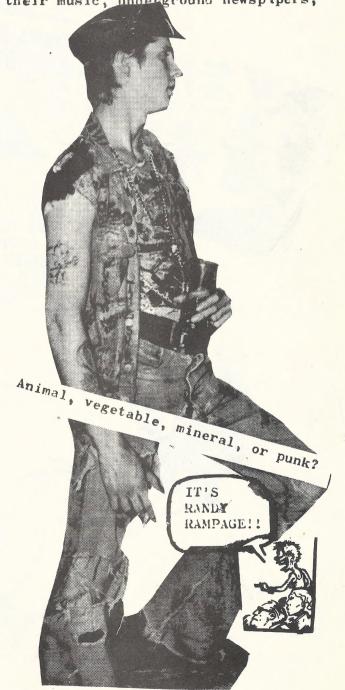
Then youth began to break loose from the inhibiting cultural style of an older generation which had grown up in the deprivation of the depression. Young people carved their own, autonomous culture - their own films starred James Dean and Marlon Brando, their own music was rock and roll. Brando was speaking for much of a generation when, in the film The Wild One, he responded to the question "What are you rebelling against?" with "What have you got?"

Millions of young people identified with the emerging rebel culture. Simmering beneath the larger "grease" culture in the 50's was a small sub-culture of beat bohemians. Punk bears a much closer resemblance to beatnik culture than it does to grease. The Beats were rebel musicians/poets/artists/writers who created their own scenes in several H. American cities. Like punks now, the Beats came together during boring, dead times and they expressed the creative energy that could have flourished in 1950's N. America. And lies about Beats were as widespread as those against punks. As Beat writer Jack Kerouac wrote in response to the bullshit: "woe, woe unto those who think that the Beat Generation means crime, delinquency, immorality, amorality...wee unto those who attack it on the grounds that they simply don't understand history and the yearnings of human souls...woe unto those who don't realise that America must, will, is, changing now, for the better I say. Woe unto those who believe in the atom bomb...woe unto those who are the standard bearers of death, woe unto those who belive in conflict and horror and violence and fill our books and screens and livingroom with all that crap, woe in fact unto those who make evil movies about the Beat Generation where

innocent housewives are raped by beatniks!.. woe unto those who spit on the Beat Generation, the wind'll blow it back."

In the early sixties "youth" culture was stagnant - stuck in neutral with Bobby Rydal, Bobby Vinton and Bobby Vee. By the mid sixties a transfigured, energised beat culture was about to unfold as a mass culture. In 1967 it burst forth as freak culture.

The Hippies had many of the Beatniks' values but they weren't just a few small in scenes in dead times. The times were alive and the Hippies became a massive cultural apheaval that affected the entire society with their music, underground newspapers,



marijuana, communalism, dress and hair co-ops, festivals, protests...

Some freeks fused Hip Culture with revolutionary action to form the Youth International Party (YIPPIE!). The Yippies of the '60s (YIP still exists) recognized the irrationality of society ("We're sane and everyone else is crazy, so we call ourselves the crazies" they wrote) and carried out bigarre, theatrical protests. For instance, they ran a pig (Pigasus) for U.S. president, invaded Disneyland, went to court dressed as Santa Claus, and threw innumerable pies.

Another freekie radical group of the sixties, the Weathermen, did a series of "jailbreaks" at high schools around the U.S. They'd run through a school breaking windows and tieing up teachers to their desks in front of their students. They eventually went underground, becoming urban guerrillas. But before they did they composed a number of rowdy tunes, including one called

White Riot (eight years before the Clash), sung to the tune of White Christmas:
"I'm dreaming of a white riot/Just like the one October 8th/When the pigs took a beating/And things started leading/
To armed struggle against the state..."

Just as the Beats preceded the Hippies, punk is the signal for a new, much larger rebel culture that'll undoubtedly emerge before too long. If punks are aware that they aren't isolated; that they are part of an ongoing historic cultural process; it'll help punk avoid the sell-outs of past cultures (where hippy styles, for instance, were marketed like cornflakes or Farrah Fawcett).

Yippie Jerry Rubin noted: "When somebody gets further out than the Yippies, then it's time to get further out than them, or dissolve the Yippies."

Beat, Hip, Punk? The labels change--the rebellion continues.

-- Jim Stark

Betsy and Gay's trial

Gay Hoon and Betsy Wood are two women who have lived in Vancouver for a long time. They have been active for many years attempting to help people. Womens' liberation, including the fight for womens' right to abortion; support for black people fighting racist governments in Africa; support for native indian people fighting here in North America; supporting strikes in Vancouver are issues which they still continue to actively participate in. However, in recent years they have been very dedicated and determined in their attempts to help gain, at minium, some basic humane treatment for people locked up in Canada's prisons. At present, they face charges of aiding prisoners in an escape attempt and public mischief (an earlier charge of attempted murder of a prison officer has been dropped). These charges resulted from an unsuc-

Prisons are a fucked-up so-called solution to a fucked-up so-called society in which it is always poor people who end up in jail. No-one should be locked up in prison - but Gay and Betsy especially should be supported because they are being persecuted simply because they actively oppose the inhuman practice of locking people in cages. A government

that's affucked up as ours has absolutely no right to confine people to horrible lives....

SUPPORT GAY AND BETSY, COME TO THEIR TRIAL BEGINNING ON JAN. 22nd - IF ONLY FOR A DAY....



WITCHES - MARIAN MALIGNANT THE FRIGHTS 1978

We are the witches in the wood We are the slaves of society We make your bread We are the "whores" that sleep in your bed

We are the fire in the trees We are the waves of society We are your meat We are the mud beneath your feet

We Bleed, We Bleed But now we're rising free.

We are the dragons in the sky We are the phoenix rising high We are the love that you try to kill We are the soul you can't fulfil

We Bleed, We Bleed But now we're rising free.

OH CANADUH - GERRY USELESS THE SUBHUMANS 1978

Every new day, the dollar goes down The sea's getting blacker, the sky's turning brown. You aint got no jobs, you can't pay the rent. And now we're paying interest, on the money you've been lent.

CHORUS Oh Canaduh What's wrong with you You better wake up Now what you gonna do

The big comapnies, are milking us dry Our corporation nation, is scon gonna

And in the capital, they're sipping their tea, They care about their paychegus, but

CHORUS You spent all your money, on a lot of useless toys. You're so fucking dumb, you stupid

not about you and me.

cowboys, You ain't got no jobs, you can't pay the rent.

And now we're paying interest on the money you've been lent.

TRIDENT WAS A BLAST - SIMON WILD RABID

Once upon a time, in the great northwest. There was a man who was heard to say,

When the Russians come, we'll do our

To take the bastards, and blow em away. Blow em away, Blow em away They built a missile base on our shores And told us all to stay away, Its not like we have a choice anymore About life in the past, and death today, Death today, Death today. Trident was a blast, and the missiles

Destroying everything in their way, And when they come, its gonna be you That gets on your knees, and starts to pray,

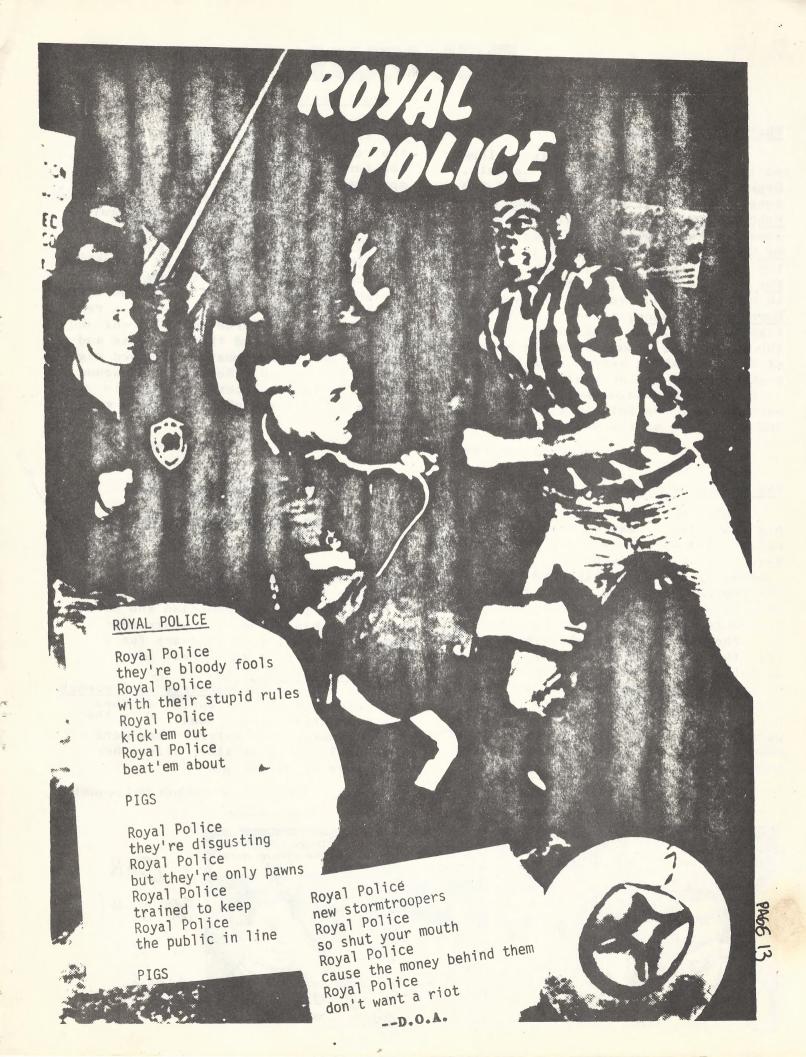
Starts to pray, starts to pray.



BACKWARDS 10NEY WITH SUBLIMINAL MESSAGES IN

There are RICH OPPORTUNITIES for MEN and ADVERTISING! EN with "know-how" in Plastics. Interstate's new Plas-DEFACE BILL-BOARDS AT rse tells and shows how to make hundreds of fast selling at of Plastics. Gives complete training in fabrication, at of Plastics. Gives complete training in fabrication, and lamination, molding, internal carving, etc., in simple, lamination, molding, internal carving. p-by-step language and pictures. Plastics and Fabricating Kits for 23 valuable Plastic items come with training at OPPORTUNITY. no extra cost. START A PLASTICS BUSINESS OF YOUR

OWN. No other industry holds such promise for the future. Vou can make big money manufacturing novelties, toys, signs,



REVIEWS

That's Life - Sham 69

If you enjoyed their first album you'll probably like this one as well. Over all, it's quite good, except two songs. The worst one, Everybody's Right Everybody's Wrong, is really hokey, and sounds like a shitty folk song. Is This Me. Or Is This You - I found to be slightly repetitious. The two best songs are Who Gives A Damn which has, amongst other things, excellent vocals, and Sunday Morning Nightmare, a very powerful, and right on tune. As well as good music, throughout the album there are also bits of dialogue which serve as platforms for each song and are generally humorous.

All things considered, it's probably worth buying, definitely worth stealing and available at the usual places.

- Gerry Useless

The Prisoner/Thirteen - D.O.A.

Holyfuck, these guys are almost big time now. A Vancouver punk band releasing a second record. Who would have thought it possible?

Actually it's a really good single. The production is top notch, and comparable to some of the legendary British pressings, such as The Damned and Sham 69. The music is just what you'd expect from the explosive trio. The Prisoner is fast frenzied song, exploring the rudeness of apartment living and the best way to describe Thirteen could be convulsively demonic. Together, the two songs make a well executed statement of power, anger, and mock lunary, and I know you're gonna like it.

- Gerry Useless

Death to the Sickoids/Oh Canaduh.

Well, it was a long time coming, but the wait was well worth it. Though the record lacks in recording quality the furiousness of the songs and the spotless playing make up for it. The A side - Death to the Sickoids - is written by Wimpy and features some great guitar playing by Mike Normal, including some really neat feedback at the end.

The B side Oh Canaduh is everything and more you would expect from a Gerry Uselss original. Great riffs and ultra political lyrics telling us what's really happening in the "true north strong and free". It's too bad that the bass and lead guitar have almost been mixed right out of the record. Not the best sound but definitely a record destined to become a Vancouver classic. Good work lads.

Randy Rampage

DO WHAT YOU WANT

Check out two new albums from England Disguise in Love - John Cooper Clarke a New Wave poet cum comedian who shouts and talks his words to a programmed synthesizer. Its weird, very funny, relevent and original. Great track I dont Want to be Nice.

The other album Germfree Adolescence featuring Polystyrene and X-Ray Spex has some great lyrics that add to the dynamic music. Polystyrene has more potential than this album allows her though from all accounts.

·Marian Malignant





I CAN SEE RIGHT UP YOUR NOSE.

DISHRAGS

continued fig. 7

VL: What do you think about the radio stations not playing punk music, but rather, mushy shit like John Travolta?

Dale: I think that they must be scared of it. I don't know why. The radio brainwashes so many people and there's so many people, like if I talk to them about punk rock they'll say that they hate it and I'll say, "Oh, who have you heard?" And they'll say "Well, I haven't heard anyone" and already they'll say they hate it

Scout: Its because they haven't heard it on the radio. Everyone listens to the radio in Victoria, for instance, and they think that whatever is on the radio is good just because it's being played on the radic. So if they can get an audience to listen to the station they can play whatever they think is right. The executives or whatever, you know, they say that this record's bad and it's saying the wrong things about b big businesses and shit like that. Well, they don't want people to hear that, so

they play whatever they want to play and people take it.

Dale: People figure if they hear the same song five times in one hour then it must be a good song so they'll go out and buy the record.

VL: Do you think punk might get commercialized?

Scout: It starts out everyone is all friends and everything is fine, and when you do start making money and going places the same thing happens over and over again just like in any other category. It's too bad.

VL: Do you see any way out of the commercialization and selling out?

Scout: One band that hasn't is the Clash. I think it can be done if you want to do it. I hope that we never do. For instance, if we are ever a headline band, never give the warm-up band shit or push them off stage. Things like that.

WORK is bad

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